# Democratic Watchman. Bellefonte, Pa., Jan. 3, 1896.

I'm told.'

precept undone !

and indifferent.

body that fired at it missed it-"

staring at the goose.

been instantly silenced.

promise to me." said Alice.

"That will do," said Mrs. Eversham,

It was New Year's eve. Alice and

have separated them so completely.

Horace had tried to explain, but had

tion. You have broken a law of mor-al obligation. You have broken your

"No, no. There can be no explana-

Tap, tap, went her little foot ; there

It was the dressing-gown from the

"Your New Year's present. I hope

"Thank you very much," said

give each other presents this year."

"Oh, that only cost half a dollar-

"This cost only twenty-five cents. ]

won it in a chance at our church

Horace threw back his head and

when he could get his breath, "do you

"Why, there's the goose ?"

and we must eat."

bazar."

and she walked off leaving Jane Ellen

ed it.'

WHAT WILL THE NEW YEAR BRING.

BY FRANK E. WELCH. The old year fades into the past With all its joys and sorrows, With all its barren yesterdays And all its bright to-morrows; Some hearts regret its hasty flight, Some didly speed the partice. Some gladly speed the parting Which banishes the sad old year,

We bid the dying year good-by And turn, with hope reviving, To greet the New Year coming in With promises enlivening; And as we lay aside the past In gladness or in sorrow, We reach out to the time to come And of the future borrow.

So joyous at its starting.

What will the New Year bring to us-Is weal or woe awaiting ? Will fortune smile in kindly way Or will she need berating ? Could we but rend the veil of time And see beyond the present. What would our longing eyes behold, A prospect dark or pleasant?

Ah, it were well would we but take The days as they are given, And make each one a stepping stone To raise us up to Heaven; Instead we waste the precious hours In blind and fruitless hoping, The urbile we in a complexence The while we in an aimless way For sordid gain are groping

The coming year will surely bring Us whatsoe'er we merit; So if we fail to reap success We've but to grin and bear it. For what we sow that shall we reap, Such is the law unbending Which rules our lives from day to day— Beginning unto ending.

A OUESTION OF PRINCIPLE

were tears in her voice. Horace felt It was New Year's eve in that cold that he was a criminal, yet if she only and glorious climate where the same angry. lies on the bosom of the earth like a angry. There was a ring at the door bell. There was a ring at the door bell. would let him explain. He was very March and the nights are crisp and The two composed themselves to meet cold, with a resinous tang in the air, callers. The conventionalities of life due to the forests of odorous pine. New must be observed, and no one must Year's eve and the merry jingle of know that they had quarreled. But it sleighbells in the little town of Bran- was only a boy with a note, and a packdon made a harmonious discord that age for Mrs. Eversham. reached the ears of two people who were having the first quarrel of their bazar. The chance taken for Alice lives, and who presented-if they had had drawn it. Alice did not look upon only known it-an absurd appearance, it with horror. On the contrary, she one in a lachrymose, the other in a could not conceal her delight at having belligerent, state. It came about in won it. But she said coldly as she the strangest way, this quarrel between handed the handsome garment to two married lovers who had establish. Horace : ed their lives upon a firm foundation of principle and respect, as well as it will fit." mutual love, before they took upon themselves the responsibilities of wed-Horace, his eyes sparkling with pleasded life. ure, "but I thought we were not to

These were the first holidays since their wedding and they had anticipated a season of quiet enjoyment with each other, and now they were hardly on speaking terms. And there was no one to blame but themselves.

It happened in this way ; Alice, Mrs. Eversham, had been very anxious to make her husband, Horace, a New laughed immoderately. Year's present, but had refrained from "My dear little wife," he asked prudential reasons. They were saving money to pay on a home and were know the difference between tweedleexercising a rigid economy in which dum and tweedle dee?" both were equally interested. If

"I hope I know the difference be-Horace went without cigars and other tween an entertainment designed for luxuries, his wife gave up having at- charity under the auspices of the ternoon teas, and hired only one do. (church and a low raffle with up other church and a low raffle with no other mestic, who worked by the day. A object-" certain amount was reserved for char. "A charity, my dear; you wouldn't ity, and as the end of the year aplet me explain, but the raffle was to proached and cold weather brought obtain money for the benefit of a poor extra demands, this fund gave out and family--there were several cases of destitution "Name the family," commanded which they could not relieve, but were Alice, who did not believe her husband compelled to hand over to the charwas telling the truth, the whole, and itable society of the church. nothing but the truth. Therefore it was at Alice's own sug-"The Limpskeys, a poor family who gestion that the society got up a bazar have recently come here" for the sale of contributed goods, and "Why, they are the same people for took the proceeds to ameliorate the A very grave wrong is being perpe whom we got up the bazar" conditions of their poor. trated against the American public by a "And for whom I helped raffle off This was the beginning of the troubreprinter of one of the English comthe goose." le. When the sales were over, they petitors of the Funk & Wagnalls Stand-"It's the principle !" said Alice. ard dictionary-a wrong that cannot be took the things that remained unsold "it is demoralizing." excused by the exigencies of commerand put them up at so much a chance. "But, my dear, it seems to me the rinciple is the same whether it's in unabridged dictionaries it is necessary Alice had put her foot down-it was a principle is the same whether it's in very pretty foot-against the proceed. the church or the saloon. It is to get to give the definitions of certain indeli-something for nothing. I got the cate words. Eighteen of these words ings, but had been over-persuaded that it was perfectly right, as the church would sanction it. Still, she only gave (selected out of a vocabulary of over 300,000 terms in the Standard) have goose-you got a dressing gown, which, as it does not cost anything, you kinda negative consent, for she would ly donate to me." been collated and printed with their deneither buy nor sell any of the chances. finitions by the reprinter of this Eng-lish dictionary, and circulars contain-ing them are being distributed among It was late, and a merry peal of But when one of her young friends bells rang out the anthem of the New took a couple of chances for her-a Year. The two fell into each other's teachers, school trustees, and parents all through this country, stirring up a filthy agitation that will end, unless

The Lead Pencil.

"Shoot it," echoed Alice, "well don't they always kill geese that way?" A carload of California redwood was "No'm, only wan it's at a raffle. I recently shipped to Nuremburg, in heered me Tom sayin' as Mr. Ever-Germany, for use in the manufacture sham won it-it's a foine shot he is, of lead pencils. Owing to the exhaustion of the supply of cedar it has been necessary to find a substitute of it, and A raffle! Alice's heart went down to zero. Her husband shooting birds redwood seems to be the only kind of at a raffle ! All her years of faithful wood except cedar with a sufficiently straight grain. There is in this a sug-"Where was the raffle ?" she asked "Where was the raffle?" she asked in a voice that she tried to make firm, gestion of the enormous number of lead pencils consumed annually. Nuremburg is the principal seat of the "At Little Jake's, mum, in the back manufacture of them, which is widely yard. There was a big crowd of men, distributed. It is necessarily a growan' they do say Mr. Eversham was the ing one, for as fast and as far as civilifirst one out of the lot to hit the burd. zation spreads there is a demand for and look how nate he did it-that lead pencils. The more complicated goose, mum, never knew what killbusiness relations are the more use is made of pencils. On the railways and "You needn't cook it," said Alice, in the departments of State and Federal "I don't like goose." "But your husband, mum? governments they are consumed by the He carload. In the cities nearly every would enjoy it since he fetched it down person carries one, even to the small with his own gun. It were banked in the snow, my Tom said, with its head boy, who amuses himself in disfiguring posters and sometimes books, when he sticking out an' a movin' it as fast as can think of no other variety of devila flash this way an' that, an' everyment. He gets in school the habit of

### carrying a pencil. \* \* \*

In a New York museum one may see Horace were only a few feet apart, in In ancient Egypt the slate was of wax reality, but miles of distance could not there are symbols and beneath them a childish expression of chagrin at failure to accomplish the task, whatever it was. Some one has imagined the little fellow's head aching, symptom of a fever of which he soon died. The slate was put away with his body and found with it after the lapse of ages, bearing his marks on it. But pencils her anyway accepted him. The engageof earth or chalk were not unknown in those remote days. The artists used them in their monochrome pictures. Whittlestone a great deal and found So did the Greeks. Wet colors came into use about four centuries before all was well. Christ and then the brush was em-

ployed. Job, wishing that his words scene in the shape of Louis Radcliffe, were printed in a book, exclaims "That Jack's cousin. Louis was a delightfulthey were graven with an iron pen and lead in the rock forever !" The claim of the territory of the Ohio was set forth on lead plates graven with a pen of iron and buried at certain points in the territory.

Unfair and Dirty.

frowned down by the public press and

other leaders of public opinion, in set-

Graphite is called black lead. Were pencils once made of refined lead? The small boy often has one of that kind, his own handswork, and can easily his own handswork, and can easily say anything about him. Jack, not disfigure pages with it. The best being skilled in the ways of women, graphite for drawing pencils comes did not worry over either his betrothed's from English mines of Cumberland, speech or its absence. He knew the but an abundance of fine quality is had from Siberian mines. It has to be his rights and bid her have less convercrushed, though, for it is seldom homo- sation with his cousin, even had he geneous enough in the original state to wished to do so. Liberty being the be trusted in the work of an artist. law of Margaret's life, and unsuspect-For a long time there was a problem | ing good nature of Jack's, the situation how to cause the crushed particles to had every chance to complicate itself. adhere without cement, which injured the quality of the pencil. That was solved by pressure. The crushed ma-terial was put in glued paper, with an orifice and cluster of the pencil of orifice, and placed under the receiver tion that the universe had in it just one

of an air pump. When the air was drawn off the orifice was closed me. en, irresistible cousin, who had laughed drawn off the orifice was closed me-chanically and the mass subjected to pressure, which left it as compact as a she alone could be the compliment to block from the mine. The masses his life. They were both unhappy thus prepared were sawed into sizes for enough to give them credit for some pencile. People often fancy what the good intentions, but in the midst of The following year a man named Jos-result would be if the world was sud- their unbappinges they were currently further they were supersided by the probability of the supersided the super denly deprived of some small conven- conscious of what a trifle misery was ience the value of which is seldom thought of. What would the world do other.

### THE FIRST SNOW.

The robin round the granary caves, Whisper and watch like little thieves, And, as beside the hedge you stir, A partridge starts with a sudden whirr; While crows—as dark as dreams that come To worry when one fain would sleep— Above the far-off hill tops sweep, Flecking the heaven's dull gray dome.

About the barn the milk cows low, And seem one's whistled air to know; The horses, whinneying, seem to say, "Why do you loiter on the way?" The pigs from out the sage grass bed, Come nois'ly begging at your feet; And never aims folk gladder greet The one to whom they look for bread.

The out work done, you then return To where the blazing faggots burn; There, waiting for the morning meal, A kind of calm content you feel, The sparks fly upward at their will; The fire sends out a pleasant glow; And all reminds you, though there's snow, There's much in life to cheer us still ! -Will T. Hall in Memph is Commercial Appeal.

A Love Story.

Margaret Brockton never for an instant suspected herself of being a sentimentalist. She thought she was modern in every particular, including heart and soul. She was charming, she knew and somewhat vain, clever and a little in her sentimental attitude.

ready knew, that he had loved her and wished to marry her. Miss Brockton, liking him exceeding well, realizing how pleasant life might be made with his money, his name, his devotion to runs the folk lore of the hills her and his companionship, and deciding that the ecstatic love of which poems and novels treated would never come to ment came out duly ; the cups and saucers came in. Margaret liked Jack the position of fiancee charming, and

Then the villain appeared upon the ly unmodern person who seemed to have taken for his model some of the early Victorian heroes. He was a combination of youthful romanticism, elderly cynicism and other interesting qualiconventions, a magnificent belief in himself and a corresponding amiable skepticism in regard to other people.

He "interested" Margaret greatly, she said, at first. Then she ceased to new woman well enough not to assert

## Poker Flat.

The Famous Old Place Has Died Out, as Have Most of its Notorieties,

Half an hour of slow descent and we reach the head of the canyon by a sharp turn in the trail. At last we are in Poker Flat, the wild mining camp of 1852, that turned out \$700,000 in gold bullion in a single month and then celebrated the event with a triple hanging. It was Poker Flat, too, that experienced a spasm of virtue soon after the tragic affair, and under its regenerating influence sent forth the outcast wanderers of Bret Harte's story to die of cold and starvation on the snowbound road to Sandy Bar. There are no Oakhursts at Poker Flat now, and "Uncle Billy" has no counterpart in the present population, for the very simple reason that there are no sluice bores to rob and no money to win over the gambling table. Of "Mother Shiptons," however, there are several.

Our greeting was not cordial. Mr. Rugg laid it all to the snow plants which he had gathered, and, going into mountain lore, told of families that had of the season not to be ignored. been separated by taking this bulb of

evil omen into the sacred precincts of \* \* \* In the early ages he carried a stylue. mercenary and thoroughly worldly wise the home. To carry a snow plant is to and wordly minded. And yet there have bad luck. Conceal it as you will were three years when Miss Brockton | those with whom you come in contact a pathetic memorial of the long past. rivaled any old time heroine of romance will somehow divine your secret and shun you accordingly. Your pay spread over a board. To erase an in-scription on it the fingers were passed when she was 23, there came to her a over it. In the specimen referred to certain stalwart fellow she had known slickets men from Marysville will from infancy and told her what she al- | catch you napping over a monitor, and most likely your wife will run away with a tin horn gambler, who will turn to hang over the skirt. out later as a confirmed sluice robber-

all this if you carry a snow plant. So On the porch of one of the six houses that now constitute the town of Poker Flat a large, red faced woman sat in a rocking chair smoking a clay pipe. She wore a short green dress that fell an inch or so below the tops of a pair of strong cowhide boots (to which were attached heavy brass spurs), a paper collar, cravat and faded straw hat.

Thickly covered with chaparral, with here and there patches of wild sunflowers and lupine, interspersed with prospect holes, the slope presented a scene of utter ruin. Some of the graves have wooden headboards, others are marked by stakes, while many have nothing at all. There are eight people in the ties. He had a superb scorn of the town, and eighty sleeping in this conventions, a magnificent belief in ruined ground. Nearly all of them were laid to rest without religious rites of any kind other than the reading of a chapter from the Bible by Charles Pond

Pond was a professional gambler, but was always selected for this service on account of his fine voice and oratorical effect.

"The boys always liked Pond," said Henry Waggoner, one of the old set-tlers of Poker Flat. "He could read better than any one else, and so he did the burying, and at times business in this line was exceedingly lively. Twice a year a priest used to come over from Downieville, but we could not always wait for an ordained clergyman. Things went with a rush in those days and the climate of Poker Flat seemed to be conducive to sudden death.'

Gold was discovered in Poker Flat in 1852, and two years later 2,000 people at Margaret's feminine cynicism and had gathered in this rich canyon. pretense of coldness, felt that she and There were fifteen stores, five hotels, three dance halls and seven gambling houses. In 1856 a circus came to town, and sold 1,500 tickets at \$20 each. their unbappiness they were supremely lyn picked up a nugget worth \$4,000. conscious of what a trifle misery was To celebrate his good luck he conscious of what a trifle misery was To celebrate his good luck he compared to the joy of seeing each got full and offered the whole piece to his partner in exchange for the latter's

For and About Women .

Miss Marion S. Parker, the first woman to graduate from the engineering department of Michigan University, has entered the office of the resident engineers and architects of the Astor estate in New York city, upon precisely the same basis that would have been granted a young man. Miss Parker stood well to the front of her class in college, holding her place by dint of unflagging industry. She has the "talent for hard work," which is sure to bring her success in this comparatively new employment for women.

Revers of many of the new waists are not only bound with braid, but almost entirely covered with a braided design, while basques are elaborately braided and sleeves receive their share of this trimming. Black and narrow gold braids are wrought together in effective design, and silver braid is also used in combination with black to good advantage, while braided designs, showing two different colors, are one of the novelties

Marie Antoinette fichus give a quaint touch to many of the new evening gowns. In shape they are like a threecornered shawl, one end being fastened to the bodice at the waist line in the back, while the other two, after being drawn over the shoulders, are crossed over the corsage in Quaker-like simplicity, or are merely drawn over the front of the bodice at each side, then fastened at the waist line, and the ends allowed

Those who have any old-fashioned buttons laid by should press them at once into their service, be they few or many, for they can be worn just at the waist or on pockets, bodices and sleeves, and among the newest trimmings is a collection of small brass coin buttons set in double rows on either side of the waist, descending on to the skirt to the depth of about a quarter of a yard and also in the same fashion on the bodice and sleeves. Indeed large and small, enameled and jeweled, painted and inlaid, be the button what it may, it can hardly be out of place. Many of last winter's dresses have been renovated by a deep band of colored velvet secured on either side of the waist by ornamental buttons; but this only comes within practical policy where the slim are con-Dame Fashion this season cerned. shows little partiality; the modes are suited alike to tall and stout, slender small; but they need study and assimilation.

Saits of lemon and oxalic acid remove iron mold and ink. Cover the stain with the powder, hold the cloth over a vessel and pour boiling water through ; then wash in the usual way.

Speaking of corsets, few gymnasiumtrained girls ever afterward wear anything more strenuous in that line than the Empire belts, so called, which are hardly wider than four inches and compress the waist not at all. Why, to achieve slenderness they do just what the West Point cadets do, and keep the muscles in trim. The athletic girl has a better covered collar-bone, a plumper and firmer arm, a better poise and a slenderer figure all the way down than her anaemic sister. Even if her waist is as large, it looks smaller because her shoulders are wider and her bust better developed, and she can wear an Empire girdle falling far below the waist, such a girdle gleaming with gold and glittering with gems, as I saw worn last night by a slender girl in evening silks, who five hours before had been going around a horizontal bar line an animated pinwheel. The worst of a corset and no exercise is that the combination makes the body fat above and below the waist line To keep the hands white, wash them in a sort of gruel of starch and oatmeal, made by boiling equal quantities of the ingredients with sufficient water to make a thin liquid. After washing rub the hands over with a slice of lemon. At night apply a lotion composed of powdered borax, one dram ; glycerine, one ounce ; elder-flower water, four ounces ; shake before using, and after rubbing it into the skin well put on a pair of washleather sleeping gloves made with perforated palms.

dressing-gown and chocolate set-she arms.

they might send them to her address. said Horace. She did not say anything about it to

Horace, who was too much occupied Alice, with half a sigh. with the closing business of the year "And when we want to do a charitato attend the bazar, and knew nothing

means.' She would not have had him know

it on any account, inaemuch as he had ciple in giving is that of sacrifice. We been fond of games of chance when won't make any resolutions, but we'll she married him, and through her try to live up to our knowledge of good influence had entirely reformed. what is right and true. You don't That dangerous passion for gambling, care for the goose ?" which does so much harm in the

world, had found an abiding place with make such good eating stuffed with Horace Eversham, and was becoming sage and onions, and served with apple one of the pernicious influences of his sauce."

life, when Alice effected a cure which They had been happy and larky as two children, until Horace came home it more.' "It's for dinner New Year's day,"

"He shall have it. And we will be gin the New Year poor but honest.' Then those two young people kissed the want, the care, the sin, rang in the love of truth and right, and the Limpskeys were the happier for the appli-

"Eat it. My father used to say that a goose was an awkward bird, too cation of that often misinterpreted text much for one, and not enough for two. We'll have a feast if Ellen Jane does her whole duty in her cooking, won't we, though ?

'Its teathers will make a sofa cushion," said Alice, who had a frugal mind. "I'm beginning to get reconciled to the goose."

of this lottery feature.

she believed to be permanent.

he said, holding up the white feather-

ed bird at arm's length. "Isn't it a

What will we do with a whole

bringing a fine goose.

goose ?" asked Alice.

beauty-fat and plump?"

"It's a noble bird, and its cackling once saved Rome," remarked Horace, many ; fast, and they cut you dead ; sententiously, and then they went together to the kitchen, where the goose was laid on Ellen Jane's spotless white Steal, if you get a million, for then table.

When that functionary saw it, she lifted up both hands :

"Ob, but it is a beauty, missis. An' what a pity that they hed to shoot so

-Texas has a 50,000 acre pasfoine a burd !" ture.

if suddenly deprived of lead pencils?

had said, laughingly, that if she won "Send the goose to the Limpskeys,'

"And the dressing-gown, too," said

ting people of prurient minds and children everywhere to ransacking dictionable act, let us give from our own ries for this class of words. One of these

publications contains such outrageously "Spoken like a dean ! The best prinunjust comments as the following : "About two years ago the publishing house of Funk & Wagnalls brought into the world a monstrosity entitled the Standard Dictionary of the English Language." "So far as relates to its collection of obscene, filthy, blasphemous, slang, and profane words, it has no counterpart in dictionaries of the English Language."

"Yes, I do very much. It would To collect from such a work words of the class referred to and publish them is as great an outrage as to collect from

"So much the greater sacrifice if you give it up. And you know that dress-ing gown would fit you elegantly, but ing the Bible the many indelicate words and passages to be found there, or those from Shakespeare (some of these 18 old Mr. Limpskey is ragged and needs

in Shakespeare,) and then to print and scatter abroad the collection, saying; and made up, while the bell rang out is Shakespeare's." The publication and distribution of these circulars is a gross assault upon public decency. An agent

who attemps to exhibit such a printed circular surely should not be listened to for a moment ; he is a public enemy, to do evil that good may come. and should be turned from every decent door.

# A Bit of Mountain Philosophy.

Drink, and the gang drinks with you; swear off, and you go it alone; for the bar room bum who drinks

your rum has a quenchless thirst of his own. Feast, and your friends are they'll not get mad if you treat them bad, so long as their stomach is fed. you can furnish bail; it's the great big thie! that gets out on leave, while

the little one goes to jail.

- If your religion does not improve ern" woman she had always claimed to character, it is the wrong kind. your character, it is the wrong kind.

Margaret knew perfectly, in her few | wife. The man accepted, and without | apart from his poverty.

"If only I could get over this," she Jack. If only—if only I were 40 world knew how the foundation of his now !' It was one day when she and Louis

had sat for an hour staring ahead of them at the sea that the climax came. "Why don't you talk ?" demanded Margaret, finding her heartbeats oppressive.

"Because I cannot say what I wish to," he answered. Then, of course, he proceeded to say the things which he should not have said, and for a few minutes the sea and sky reeled before their eyes, and they breathed as if in a trance. After which, according to the sacrificial modern manner, they decided to part, and the next day the community was startled to learn that the erratic Mr. Radcliffe was going to Europe

Then it was that Margaret showed how thoroughly lacking she was in the modern, mercenary spirit she had always claimed. It gave her a mournful satisfaction to think that, though she could not marry Louis-who, to tell the truth, had not asked her to do so-she need not marry Jack. So she broke her engagement promptly and proceed-ed to indulge herself in her great grief. She heard nothing of either of the cousins for a long time, for naturally her course of action with Jack had suspended communication between the families. For three years she was secretly as romantic as the most romantic school girl. She thought of Louis constantly and pleased herself by imagining that was exceedingly happy with her grief. species of elephant." Outwardly she seemed much the same, but inwardly she acknowledged the sway of love and its power.

One evening three years after Louis Radcliffe had gone away she went to a reception. A little, pudgy woman, overdressed and overgemmed, stood by her hostess' side.

"My cousin, Mrs. Radcliffe, Miss Brockton," said her hostess. And then, with sudden remembrance, "You must Whittlestone's cousin, you know.' quired after Mr. Radcliffe and said how she well remembered him, sentimentalism for the first time fell away from her. From that moment she was the really skeptical and thoroughly "mod-

sane hours, that she did not wish to the formality of divorce proceedings, marry Louis Radcliffe. She realized Joslyn and the woman were married that he would develop into a thorough- and left town. Two days after he comly undesirable sort of a husband, even mitted suicide at Gibsonville. His former partner left town and bought some land near San Jose. Two years ago, on moaned to herself, "at 40 I should be August 22, he died wealthy and respec-wretched with him, at 40 I should be ted at a good old age, but it is doubtful

> fortune was laid. Henderson's big iron safe, over which the noted faro dealer shed his heart's blood in defending his money in September, 1867, stands a ruin by the trail, half buried in the sand, just above the Bittinger house.

Poker Flat will not last long, and when the pioneers have all been gath-ered to their fathers this lively and romantic camp of early days will be forgotten and given over again to be a safe and sheltered feeding spot for wild deer.-From the San Francisco Call.

Elephant Killing.

The Demand for Ivory is Responsible for the Big Animals Becoming Scarce.

When we take into consideration the large quantity of ivory imported annually, it is not surprising that those interested in it should at times become somewhat anxious about future sup plies. An authority upon Indian matters some few years back was particularly struck by this thought,' and

wrote : "It is reported that England alone imports 1,200,000 pounds of ivory, to obtain which 30,000 elephants have to be annually killed, and the world's supply must, it has been estimated. necessitate 100,000 being annually slaughtered. It may be safely assum. ed that, if this rule of destruction conhe, in Egypt or Algiers or wherever he tinues, a comparatively few years will was, must know her thoughts. She suffice to exterminate the African suffice to exterminate the African

The assumption is, fortunately for the world at large, quite incorrect. As matter of fact, our imports average

elephants long since dead and stored lace and fur. recall Mr. Radcliffe. He was Jack up in the interior of Africa. Of live ivory, or tusks taken from recently And then, as Margaret cordially in- killed animals, we do not receive, comparatively speaking, a considerable quantity. There is no fear whatever of the supply being exhausted during the next two or three generations.

Read the WATCHMAN.

Now is the time to start hyacinth bulbs in glasses in order to have them flower early in the winter. The glasses must be filled with water, so as just to escape touching the base of the bulb. They must be kept in a cool, dry cup-board from which all light is excluded till the roots have grown about half-way down the glasses, which takes from two to three weeks. The glasses are then placed for a day or two in a subdued light until the shoots the bulbs have made get accustomed to the change. They may then be placed in a window or wherever wanted. Care must be taken to replenish the glasses with water as it evaporates. Snowdrop and crocus bulbs may now be planted in small bowls and other dishes, filled with damp moss for early flowering.

A stunning bodice of broadly striped black and white satin is made with the stripes running horizontally, a very effective fashion. The decarations are tiny jet-edged frills of black chiffon, set directly up and down the front. Row upon row of tiny jet buttons ornament tiny straps on the shoulders.

Muffs are an indispensable feature of the fashionable costume this season. With all wraps, capes and jackets, either made wholly of or trimmed with fur. about the same year by year, but there muffs are sold to match. Hats, capes is a very important factor which the and muffs to match are introduc-Indian authority just quoted has evi- ed by many of the leading modistes dently overlooked-namely, that most this season, the muffs often of unique of the ivory that we receive is technic- shape and pretty styles, and are usually ally known as dead ivory, that is, made of the same material as that of tusks which have been taken from one's gown or wrap, with trimmings of

> Present indications favor the continuance of huge sleeves in the spring fashions, though the disuse of stiffening in their construction will take away somewhat from their former conspicuous appearance. The newer effects introduced seem to have a tendency to lengthen he lines of the shoulders instead of tanding out, as originally.

From the Wilkesbarre Sun.

Man's Chief End.

words are found both in the Bible and

'See what a foul book is the Bible ; see

what an obscene and blasphemous work

the cold was intense. Well, maybe it we live to be as old as he is we will lie

what it was when he was a youngster. Then, according to his story, the snow was from three to four feet deep, and

just that way, too.

weather was this Thanksgiving from

# The venerable liar, the oldest inhabitant is telling how different the